

SPIDER-MAN/  
DEADPOOL #13



KELLY  
McGUINNESS  
MORALES  
KEITH  
**MARVEL**

CHICK  
MORALES • 2016



**MARVEL COMICS**  
BEGRUDGINGLY PRESENTS...



PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, GRANTING HIM AMAZING ABILITIES, INCLUDING THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES. AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO! HE'S...

# The **AMAZING** **SPIDER-MAN**

AVENGER...ASSASSIN...SUPERSTAR! WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR THAT ALLOWS HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. DESPITE EARNING A SMALL FORTUNE AS A GUN FOR HIRE, WADE HAS BECOME THE WORLD'S MOST BELOVED HERO AND IS THE STAR OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE (NO MATTER WHAT THAT JERK IN THE WEBS MAY THINK). CALL HIM THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH...CALL HIM THE REGENERATIN' DEGENERATE...CALL HIM...

# **DEADPOOL**



## **LAST TIME:**

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A MAD SCIENTIST CALLED PATIENT ZERO WHO REALLY HATED TEAM SPIDEY-POOL AND THEIR THRILLING DISPLAYS OF HEROISM AND BROMANCE.

IN AN EFFORT TO ELIMINATE THEM ONCE AND FOR ALL, ZERO CREATED A GENETICALLY-MODIFIED MONSTER WITH THE POWERS OF BOTH OF THEM. HER NAME WAS ITSY BITSY, AND, AFTER TURNING ON HER CREATOR, SHE BEGAN KILLING VILLAINS IN SPIDER-MAN AND DEADPOOL'S NAMES.

TOGETHER THEY TRIED TO FIGHT HER, BUT SHE PROVED TOO MUCH EVEN FOR THEM. OUT OF OPTIONS AND UNWILLING TO LET HER WREAK HAVOC ON THE WORLD, SPIDER-MAN AND DEADPOOL CHOSE TO BLOW THEMSELVES UP IN THE HOPES OF TAKING HER WITH THEM.

SHE SURVIVED. WHETHER OR NOT THEY DID REMAINS A MYSTERY...

# **ITSY BITSY**

Part 3

JOE KELLY WRITER • ED McGUINNESS PENCILER  
MARK MORALES, JOHN DELL, AND ED McGUINNESS INKERS  
JASON KEITH COLORIST • VC's JOE SABINO LETTERER

ED McGUINNESS, MARK MORALES, AND JASON KEITH COVER ARTISTS  
MANNY MEDEROS TITLE PAGE DESIGN ALLISON STOCK ASSISTANT EDITOR  
DEVIN LEWIS ASSOCIATE EDITOR JORDAN D. WHITE AND NICK LOWE EDITORS

AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER  
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY  
**STAN LEE** AND **STEVE DITKO**

DEADPOOL CREATED BY  
**ROB LIEFELD** AND **FABIAN NICIEZA**



THERE ARE  
DRAWBACKS TO  
TELEPORTATION.

PEOPLE USE IT ALL THE  
TIME TO ESCAPE TIGHT  
SCRAPES, EXPLODING  
PENTHOUSES AND HAIRY  
CLIFFHANGERS...

...BUT THEY RARELY  
THINK ABOUT WHAT  
COULD GO **WRONG**.

AND THEY **NEVER**  
THINK OF THE  
CHILDREN.

NO ONE **EVER** THINKS OF  
THE CHILDREN. UNLESS THE  
CHILDREN ARE THE ONES DOING  
THE TELEPORTING, IN WHICH  
CASE YOU'RE PROBABLY  
THINKING, "DAMN IT, I NEVER  
SHOULD HAVE LET MY CHILD PLAY  
WITH THAT TELEPORTER!"

BUT I  
DIGRESS...

SOME THINGS  
JUST AREN'T  
NATURAL.







FUNNY AS HELL,  
BUT JUST. NOT.  
RIGHT.



KILL  
ME...

SO CLOSE...  
YET I CAN  
NEVER KNOW  
TRUE LOVE...



WHAT ARE  
YOU LOOKING  
AT?

A DREAM  
CAME TRUE...  
SIGH

YOU ONLY  
SLEPT TEN  
HOURS THIS TIME.  
IMPROVEMENT.

YET I  
WOKE UP TO  
YOU BABBLING.  
AGAIN.

SOME PEOPLE  
WOULD CALL IT AN  
ENTERTAINING TASTE  
OF BAIT-AND-SWITCH  
NARRATION, BUT  
OTHER PEOPLE  
ARE PHILISTINES.

YOU  
ARE OTHER  
PEOPLE.

HOW ARE  
THE GUTS  
FEELING  
TODAY?

LIKE SOMEONE  
PERFORATED THEM  
WITH CONCRETE, GLASS,  
AND DEAD-BUGGY  
STEEL IN AN  
EXPLOSION.

MORE  
IMPROVEMENT!  
YESTERDAY YOU  
CALLED IT THE  
SPIDER-BUGGY...

...AS IF  
THAT WERE  
A THING.

WORLD'S  
BEST  
AVENGER

IGNORING  
YOU. WE HAVE  
TO GET BACK HO-  
HO-WHOA BOY  
THAT STILL  
STINGS!

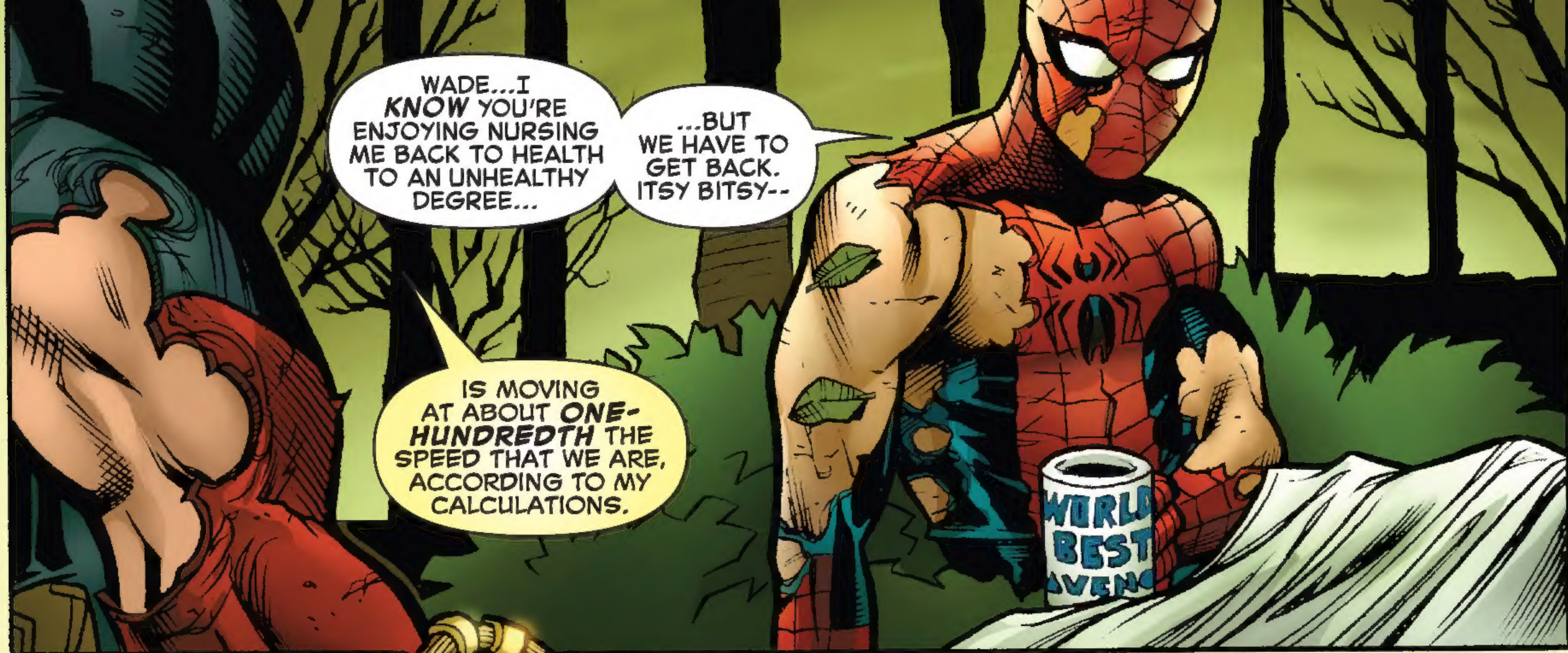
I HAVEN'T PULLED  
THAT MUCH METAL  
OUT OF SOMEONE SINCE  
I LIFTED OL' GRAMMY  
WILSON'S GOLD  
FILLINGS TO BUY  
MY FIRST GUN.

YOU'RE  
AWFUL.

SHE  
WAS ALREADY  
DEAD.

STILL  
AWFUL.

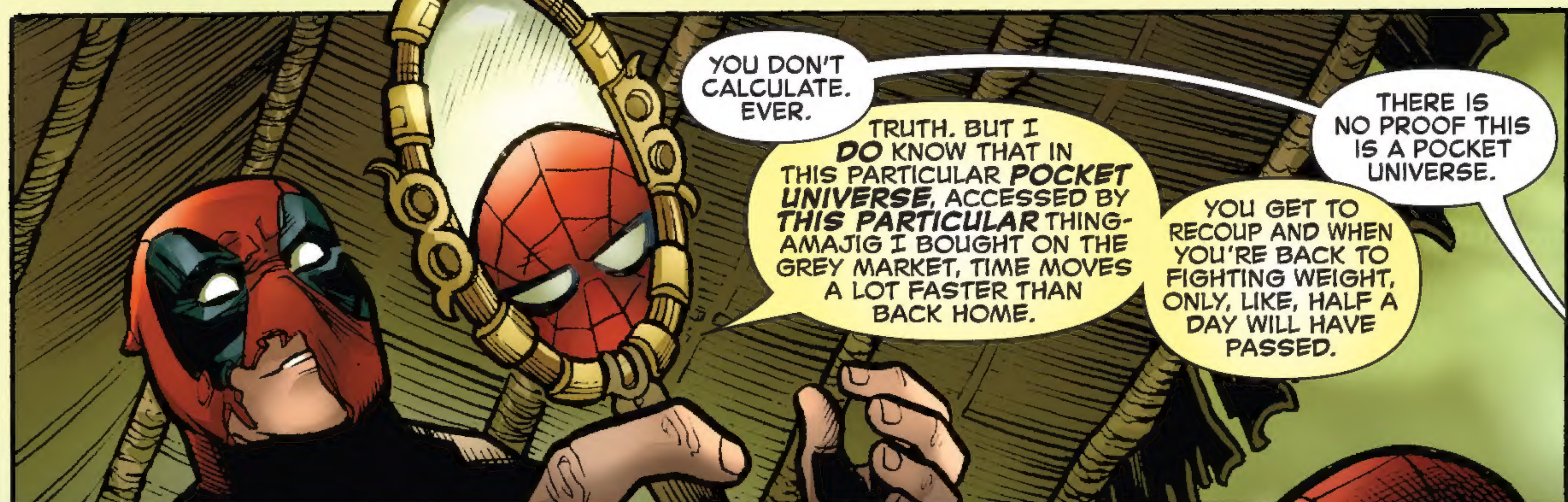




WADE...I  
KNOW YOU'RE  
ENJOYING NURSING  
ME BACK TO HEALTH  
TO AN UNHEALTHY  
DEGREE...

...BUT  
WE HAVE TO  
GET BACK.  
ITSY BITSY--

IS MOVING  
AT ABOUT **ONE-  
HUNDREDTH** THE  
SPEED THAT WE ARE,  
ACCORDING TO MY  
CALCULATIONS.

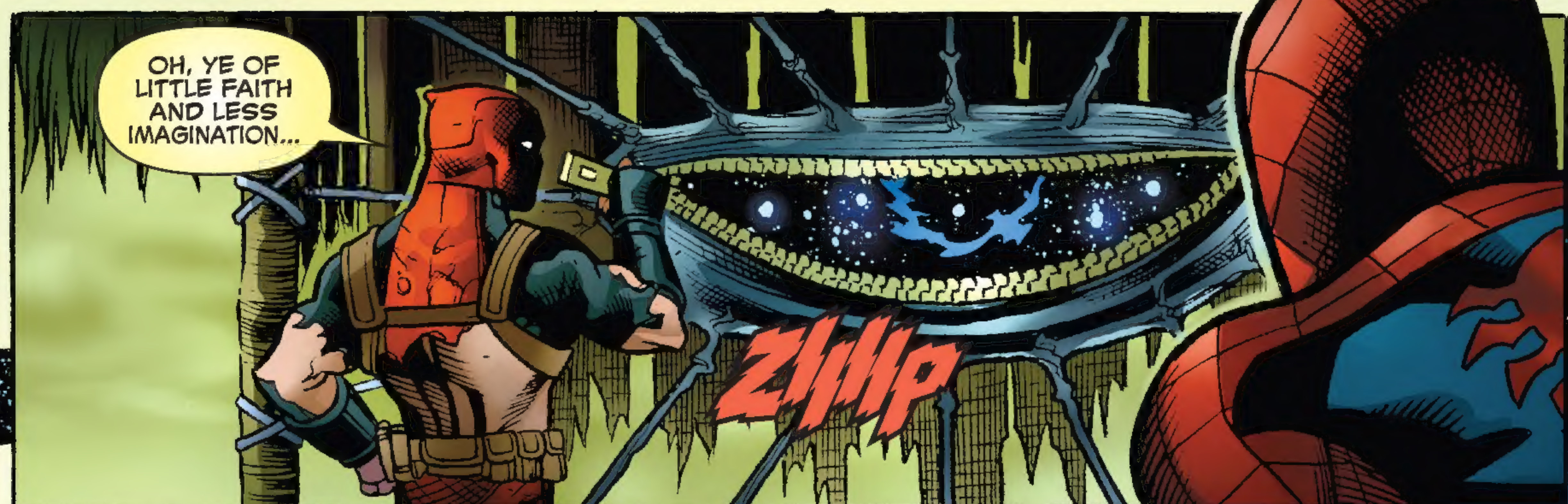


YOU DON'T  
CALCULATE.  
EVER.

TRUTH. BUT I  
**DO** KNOW THAT IN  
THIS PARTICULAR **POCKET  
UNIVERSE**, ACCESSED BY  
**THIS PARTICULAR THING--**  
AMAJIG I BOUGHT ON THE  
GREY MARKET, TIME MOVES  
A LOT FASTER THAN  
BACK HOME.

THERE IS  
NO PROOF THIS  
IS A POCKET  
UNIVERSE.

YOU GET TO  
RECOUP AND WHEN  
YOU'RE BACK TO  
FIGHTING WEIGHT,  
ONLY, LIKE, HALF A  
DAY WILL HAVE  
PASSED.



OH, YE OF  
LITTLE FAITH  
AND LESS  
IMAGINATION...

**ZLIMP**



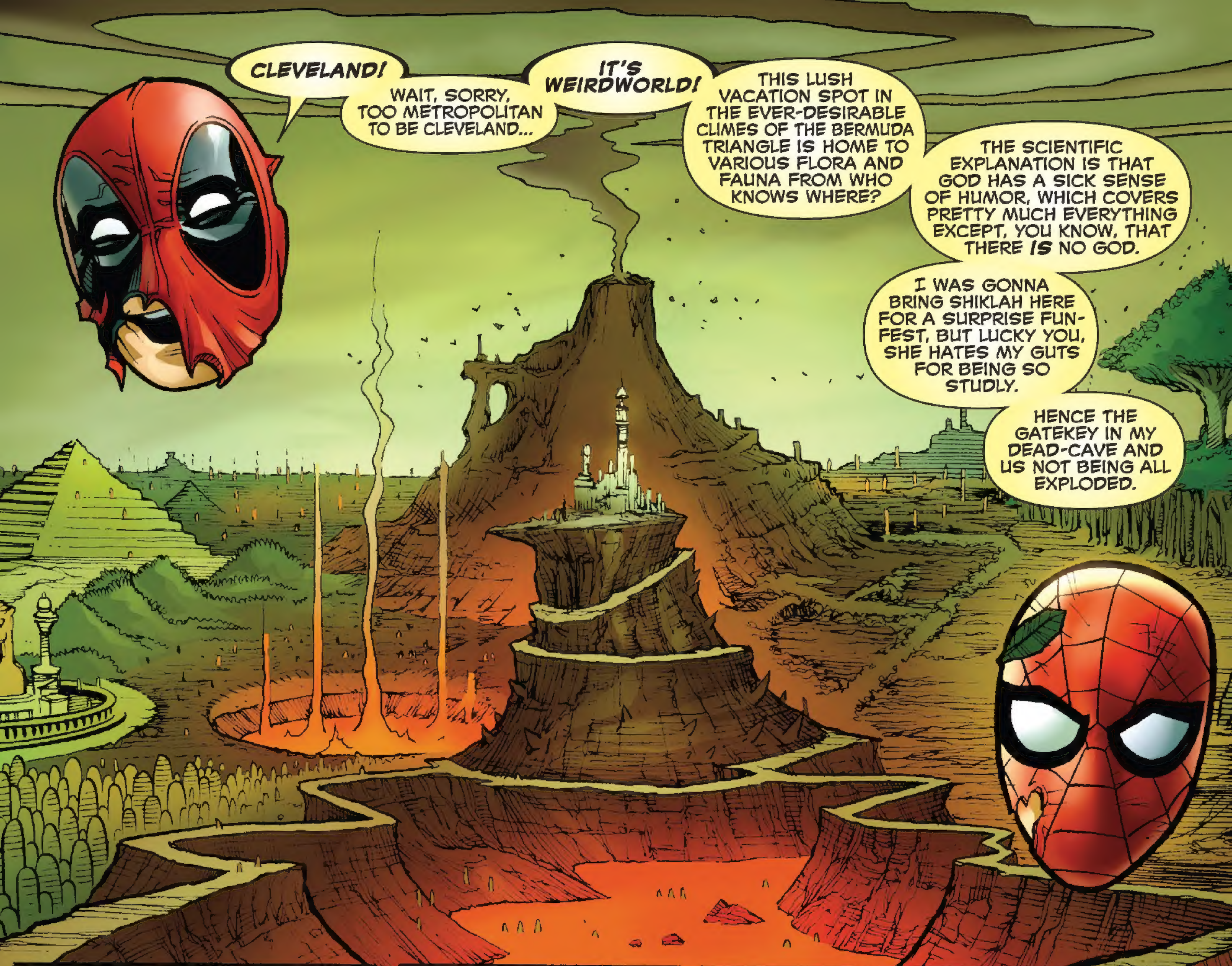
LOOKIN' GOOD  
ETERNITY!

OKAY.  
I'M--THAT--

WHERE  
THE HECK  
ARE WE?

SEE, THIS  
IS HOW I KNOW  
YOU STILL NEED MY  
SPECIAL BRAND OF TLC.  
THIS IS THE THIRD  
TIME I'VE TOLD  
YOU WE'RE IN--





CLEVELAND!

WAIT, SORRY,  
TOO METROPOLITAN  
TO BE CLEVELAND...

IT'S  
WEIRDWORLD!

THIS LUSH  
VACATION SPOT IN  
THE EVER-DESIRABLE  
CLIMES OF THE BERMUDA  
TRIANGLE IS HOME TO  
VARIOUS FLORA AND  
FAUNA FROM WHO  
KNOWS WHERE?

THE SCIENTIFIC  
EXPLANATION IS THAT  
GOD HAS A SICK SENSE  
OF HUMOR, WHICH COVERS  
PRETTY MUCH EVERYTHING  
EXCEPT, YOU KNOW, THAT  
THERE *IS* NO GOD.

I WAS GONNA  
BRING SHIKLAH HERE  
FOR A SURPRISE FUN-  
FEST, BUT LUCKY YOU,  
SHE HATES MY GUTS  
FOR BEING SO  
STUDLY.

HENCE THE  
GATEKEY IN MY  
DEAD-CAVE AND  
US NOT BEING ALL  
EXPLODED.

THAT  
WAS INCREDIBLY  
CONVENIENT--  
OWW!

YEAH, DON'T  
PULL AT THE PLOT  
THREAD TOO HARD.  
IT'S A SHORT TRIP  
TO "WOULDN'T A  
RADIOACTIVE SPIDER  
JUST DIE"?

JUST BE  
THANKFUL I  
LEARNED ADVANCED  
FIRST AID IN  
CANADIAN 4-H.

WAIT--WHILE I WAS  
UNCONSCIOUS,  
YOU DIDN'T--?

YES,  
I TOTALLY  
DID.

YOU  
LOOKED  
UNDER MY  
MASK?!

... NOT YOUR  
MASK.

YOU--YOU  
CHECKED  
OUT--?

YOURS  
WOUNDS?  
OF COURSE!  
HOW ELSE WAS  
I GOING TO  
PATCH YOU  
UP?

WAIT...  
DID YOU  
THINK  
I--

NO.  
NOPE.  
NEVER.  
JUST...  
MOVING  
ON.

HEY! A  
LITTLE PRIVACY!  
WE'RE HAVING  
A DELICATE  
CONVERSATION!



WHO DARES STEAL FROM MORGAN LE FAY?

WHO DARES START A SENTENCE WITH "WHO DARES"?

NOT. NOW.

NOW!!!

HA HA! GRAMMAR SWAP SURPRISE---???

OH... FOR CYBER-TROGLODYTES YOU GUYS ARE STEALTHY.

I'M GOOD TO DROP EIGHT... YOU?

ARE YOU PLANNING ON USING WEBS FOR THAT?

THAT'S SOME RIG

YOU USED ALL THE WEBS, DIDN'T YOU?

HOW MUCH ON MY WOUNDS AND HOW MUCH PLAYING TARZAN?

WHO DARES QUESTION MY WEB-SLINGING PRIVATE TIME?!

THIS IS MY LAND, MY AIR, MY LIGHT. TO LIVE IN THIS REALM WITHOUT MY PERMISSION IS TO STEAL.

YOU WILL BE JUDGED FOR MY PLEASURE--

SIGH: LET ME JUST STOP YOU RIGHT THERE, MO'.





"MO"??

WHATEVER YOU'RE PLANNING DOWN HERE DOESN'T MEAN JACK SQUAT. YOU'RE A SECOND-RATE SORCERESS WHO USED TO KICK IT WITH KING ARTHUR AND IS NOW SLUMMING WITH CYBER-IGUANAS.

NO ONE CARES. SERIOUSLY.



ACTUALLY, I SORT OF CARE...THERE'S, LIKE, BAD STUFF HAPPENING HERE--

FOR THE RECORD, I'M A SLAVE. RIGHT HERE. I'D NEVER WEAR THIS AT HOME.

SEE? THANK YOU. AND SORRY ABOUT THE SLAVERY. WE'RE GONNA HELP.

NO. WE'RE NOT.



IS THIS A TEST? I STAYED UP LATE GETTING STICKY WITH YOUR WEBS, SO--

THIS ISN'T OUR FIGHT. NOT GETTING INVOLVED.

GETTING INVOLVED IS SORT OF YOUR WHOLE RAISON D'ÊTRE.

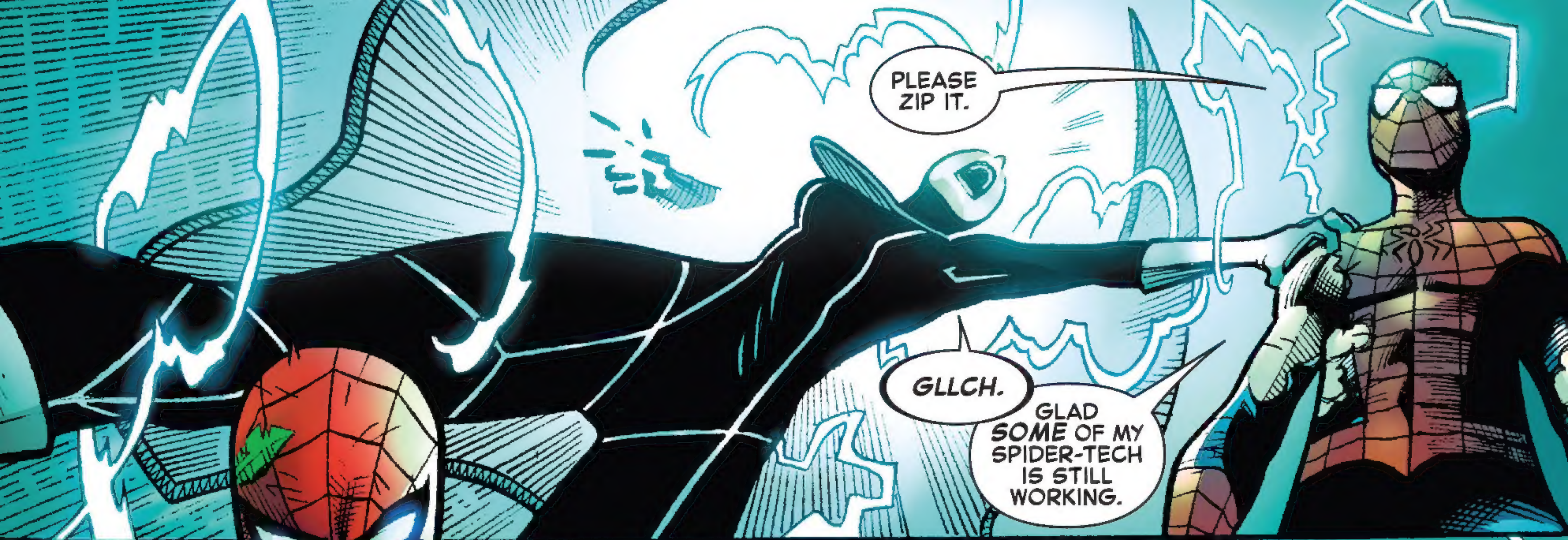
THAT'S ALL THE FRENCH I KNOW, SO DON'T BE TOO IMPRESSED.



I WILL STRIP YOU DOWN TO THE MARROW FOR YOUR INSOLENCE, INSECT! YOU WILL AGONIZE IN THE FULL DEPTHS OF MY DEPRAVITY FOR AEONS UNTIL YOU BEG FOR--

I'M BEGGING NOW--

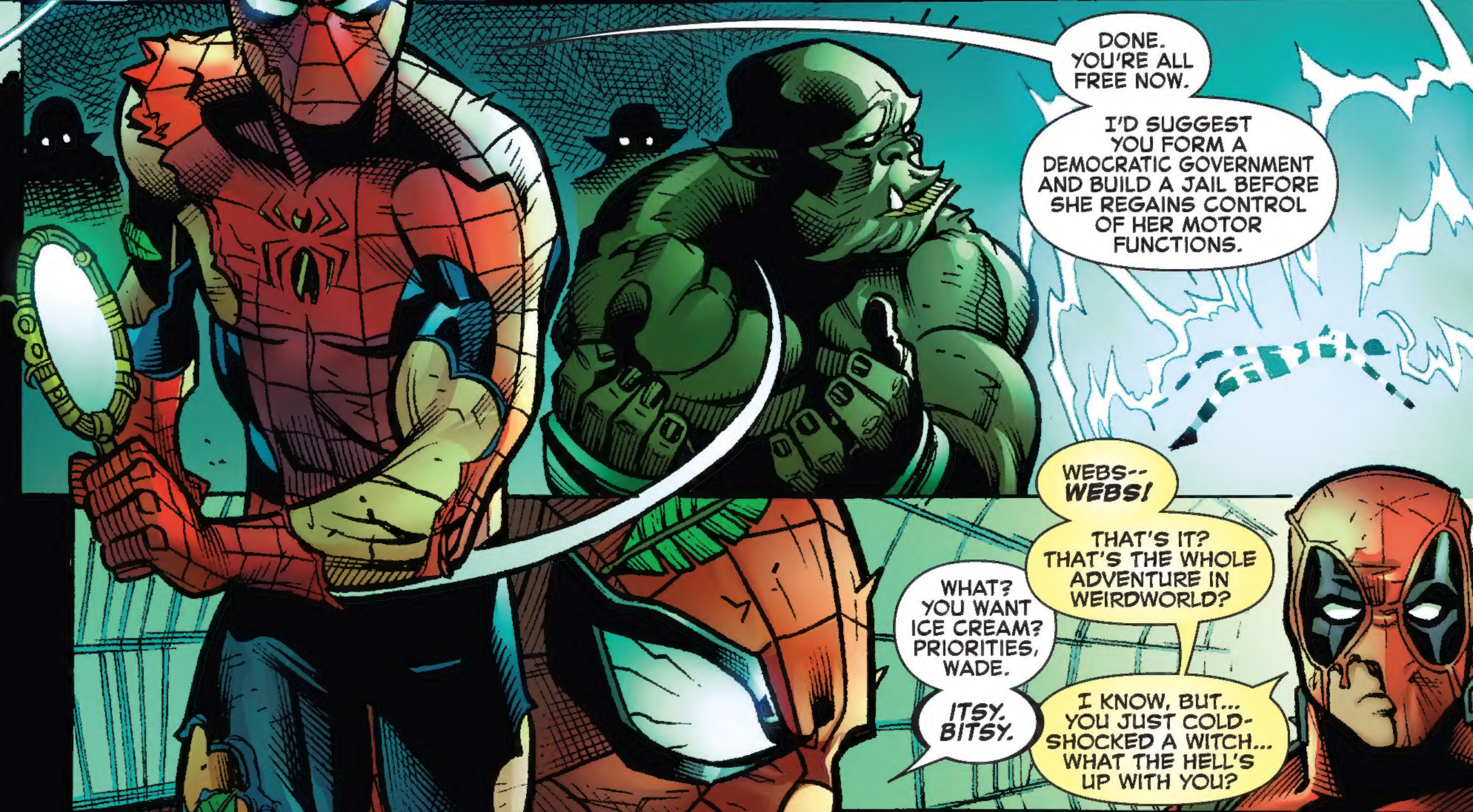




PLEASE  
ZIP IT.

GLLCH.

GLAD  
SOME OF MY  
SPIDER-TECH  
IS STILL  
WORKING.



DONE.  
YOU'RE ALL  
FREE NOW.

I'D SUGGEST  
YOU FORM A  
DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT  
AND BUILD A JAIL BEFORE  
SHE REGAINS CONTROL  
OF HER MOTOR  
FUNCTIONS.

WEBS--  
WEBS!

THAT'S IT?  
THAT'S THE WHOLE  
ADVENTURE IN  
WEIRDWORLD?

WHAT?  
YOU WANT  
ICE CREAM?  
PRIORITIES,  
WADE.

ITSY.  
BITSY.

I KNOW, BUT...  
YOU JUST COLD-  
SHOCKED A WITCH...  
WHAT THE HELL'S  
UP WITH YOU?



SPIDER-MAN!  
MAN-NURSE  
WITH GUNS!

THE  
GLARKOMEN  
THANK YOU FOR  
FREEING US! NOW  
WE MAY RESUME OUR  
ERADICATION OF THE  
VILE OGELVEN  
FILTH!

DEATH  
TO THE  
INFIDELS!!!



SOOOOO...  
THE WEIRDWORLD  
NPCs ARE OFF TO  
WAR...I'M PRETTY SURE  
THEY'RE TALKING  
**GENOCIDE.**

I HEARD.  
SENDUS HOMICUS!  
DOES THIS THING  
HAVE SERVICE?

YOU'RE  
GONNA MAKE  
ME SAY IT,  
AREN'T YOU?  
**WITH GREAT  
POWER--**



FINE!  
WE'LL STOP  
THE FAKE WAR  
BETWEEN MADE-  
UP PEOPLES  
IN THE FANFIC  
UNIVERSE!  
HAPPY?!

ECSTATIC.





TODAY, GREAT  
KINGSLAYERS OF  
BATHSALTHIA, YOU WILL  
SING A SONG OF HONOR  
AS YOU DEFEND OUR  
LAND! LAND GIVEN US  
BY DIVINE RIGHT!

TODAY, RIGHTEOUS  
BOGSWAGGLERS OF  
BATHSALTHIA, YOU WILL BUILD  
A **THIRD GOLDEN AGE** AS  
YOU RECLAIM OUR LAND!  
LAND GIVEN US BY  
DIVINE RIGHT!



I'M NEVER  
FLYING COACH  
AGAIN!!!

LIGHT  
'EM UP!

WITH  
PLEASURE--AND  
A MUSICAL  
REPAST!

WE'RE DROPPING  
THE BOMBS THAT  
SPIDEY JUST MADE,  
'CAUSE THAT'S THE  
BEST WAY TO JUST  
SAVE THE  
DAYYYYYY!\*

\*"FLIGHT OF THE VALKYRIES"  
AS SUNG BY A YAK CHOKING  
ON A NON-AUTOTUNED  
SOULJA BOY.



PP HE'S USING HIS SCIENCE TO END ALL THE VIOLENCE! WHAT ELSE RHYMES WITH "SCIENCE"? FLIGHT OF THE VALKRAAAAAAAAAAYS!

WH-WHAT WAS THAT?

WE DID HAVE A WAR SCHEDULED FOR TODAY, RIGHT? I MEAN...I'M NOT WEARING WAR PAINT BECAUSE I LIKE IT, AM I RIGHT?

SEE? THAT'S THE SPIDER-WAY! DO A LITTLE MATH, ROCK AN A-TEAM-STYLE SOLUTION--

I INVENTED AN EXPLOSIVE FIFTEEN TIMES MORE POWERFUL THAN TNT USING SWAMP GAS, MINERAL DEPOSITS AND DRAGON DROPPINGS. IT WAS MORE THAN A "LITTLE MATH."

ANNND NOW THAT YOU'RE DONE PATTING YOURSELF ON THE BACK LIKE A HIPSTER WHO JUST POURED HIS FIRST CARAMEL MACCHIATO--

--CAN WE TAKE A MOMENT TO REMEMBER HOW **GOOD** IT FEELS TO BE A **HERO**?

I'LL FEEL GOOD WHEN WE GET BACK TO NEW YORK CITY AND BEAT THE TAR OUT OF THAT **MANIAC** WHO WANTS TO KILL PEOPLE IN OUR NAME.

I GET IT! SHE'S BAD! WE'RE GOOD! JUSTICE MUST PREVAIL...

...BUT YOU'RE NOT THINKING STRAIGHT. YOU SAW WHAT SHE CAN DO... HAVE YOU EVEN THOUGHT ABOUT HOW WE CAN TAKE HER DOWN IN ONE PIECE?

ACTUALLY, I HAVE...IT'S ALL I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT--

**RNNNNNGLE**

GOOD LORD, WHAT NOW?



THE DAY OF  
DELIVERANCE  
HAS ARRIVED!  
THE PROPHECY  
IS TRUE!

MAN OF  
BLOOD AND  
BROKEN SPIDER  
LIFT THE SKY THAT  
SL'UR'BOROTH  
MIGHT CONQUER  
ANEW!

OH,  
COME ON!

WE DO  
NOT HAVE  
TIME FOR--  
**HNNGG!**

YOUR GROANING  
IN PAIN BRINGS UP  
A GOOD POINT. **HOW**  
ARE WE TAKING  
OUT ITSY BITSY?

SHE'S FASTER  
THAN YOU, HAS  
RAZOR WEBS AND  
ACID SPIT **AND**  
A CROP TOP LIKE PRE-  
MELTDOWN-  
BRITTNEY--

I HAVE A  
PLAN.

WHICH  
IS?

WINNING.



HOW? YOU  
KEEP SAYING  
WE'RE GONNA  
WIN BUT NOT  
**HOW!**

THAT WORKS  
FOR INTERNET  
NEWS, BUT NOT  
REAL LIFE!

WE'LL WIN  
BY ANY MEANS  
NECESSARY!

WEBS...ARE  
YOU NOT SAYING  
WHAT I *THINK*  
YOU'RE NOT  
SAYING?

I'VE SEEN  
PEOPLE LIKE  
HER BEFORE,  
WADE. MANIACS.  
SOCIOPATHS!

THE USUAL  
DOESN'T ALWAYS  
WORK.

THE  
**UNUSUAL**  
WAY TO DEAL WITH  
OUR TRUE-BLUE  
MEGA-FAN WOULD  
BE THE **OLD**  
WAY...

...AS IN  
**BIBLICAL.**

MEANING  
WE'D HAVE TO  
"UNALIVE" HER, AND  
LAST I CHECKED,  
THAT WASN'T ON  
THE SPIDER-MENU.



MAYBE IT'S  
TIME TO ADD  
UNALIVING TO MY  
REPERTOIRE...SO  
INNOCENT PEOPLE  
DON'T DIE.

DUDE.

WILL  
YOU STOP  
ATTACKING US?  
WE'RE HAVING  
A CRISIS OF  
MORALITY!

YOU...WE  
DON'T KILL.  
ANYMORE.

WELL, LET'S  
KEEP IT ON  
YOU DON'T  
KILL.





I...WILL  
DO WHAT'S  
NECESSARY...TO  
KEEP PEOPLE  
SAFE.

I'M IN  
CONTROL OF  
MY LIFE.

I DECIDE  
WHAT HAPPENS  
NEXT.

NO ONE  
ELSE.



...  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENING TO  
YOU, MAN?

...

INSIGNIFICANT  
MINIONS...

ENOUGH  
WITH THE PAGE  
TURN REVEALS  
ALREADY! WE GET  
IT! THIS PLACE  
IS A @8#%\$  
SHOW!



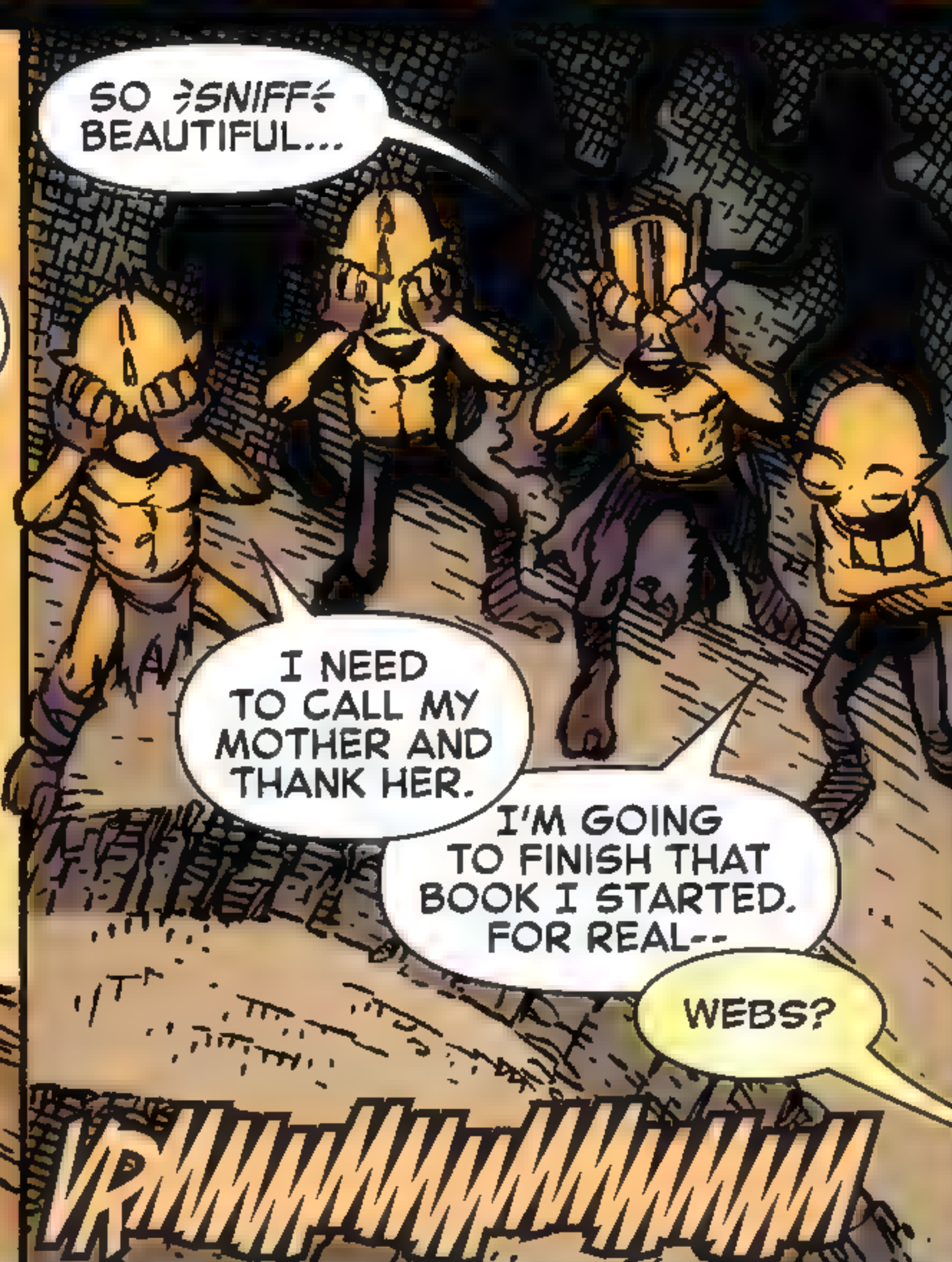
I AM  
SL'UR'BOROTH.  
THE FORGOTTEN.  
AGELESS. BEFORE  
THE ALPHA AND  
AFTER THE  
OMEGA.

I HAVE  
JUDGED THIS  
PLANE OF  
EXISTENCE AND  
FIND IT...  
WANTING--

NO!  
NO NO NO  
NO!











SURPRISE!

AAAAAGH!  
MY SPINE!

IT'LL GROW  
BACK.

YES, IN A  
THOUSAND  
YEARS!

'CAUSE I  
GOT A TON OF  
SPINE-TINGLING TRUCKS  
AND A POCKET FULL OF  
CHEWING GUM AND I'M  
NOT GONNA TAKE  
IT ANYMORE!

GOOD  
GRIEF.





OW!  
NOT SO  
TIGHT!

HAVE YOU  
FOOLS NOT  
INVENTED MEDICINE  
ON THIS ROCK YET?  
CHIROPRACTRY?  
ACUPUNCTURE?

IT WAS  
A GOOD  
SPEECH.

I THINK  
YOU MISSED  
THE THRUST.

NO...



EVER SINCE...  
PARKER CAME BACK  
FROM THE AFTERLIFE...  
I'VE BEEN STUCK. WITH  
THE UNSHAKABLE FEELING  
THAT WHATEVER I DO...  
WHATEVER GOOD I  
ACCOMPLISH IN  
THE WORLD...

...THERE  
WILL ALWAYS  
BE SOMETHING  
**MISSING.**  
ALWAYS.

THE WHOLE  
THING IS JUST...  
**MEANINGLESS.**



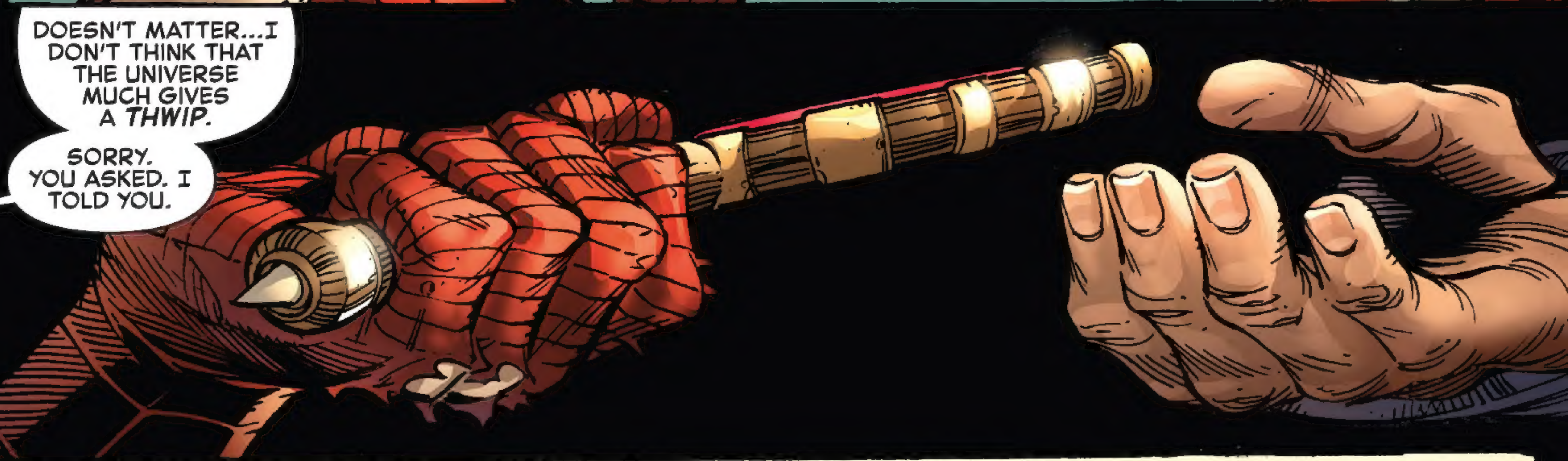
NO!  
FINDING  
MEANING IS  
WHAT YOU  
**DO!**

THE FIGHT IS  
**ALWAYS** FOR LIFE  
AND BEING GOOD AND--  
I DON'T REMEMBER HOW  
I SAID IT NOW, BUT  
YOU KNOW--**BEING  
GOOD!**

YOU STILL  
BELIEVE IN  
**GOODNESS,**  
RIGHT?

DOESN'T MATTER...I  
DON'T THINK THAT  
THE UNIVERSE  
MUCH GIVES  
A **THWIP.**

SORRY.  
YOU ASKED. I  
TOLD YOU.



CAN WE GET  
OUT OF HERE  
NOW?

SURE. WHATEVER.  
JUST ANOTHER DAY  
BATTLING EXTRA-  
DIMENSIONAL BEINGS  
WITH YOUR HERO...

LET'S RUSH  
BACK TO THE  
BIG CITY...





...WHERE A  
WHOLE FOUR  
HOURS HAVE PASSED.  
I CAN'T IMAGINE  
WHAT EXCITEMENT  
WE'VE MISSED--

WADE...?  
UP.

OH,  
HELL.

TO BE CONTINUED!



**YOU WANT TO KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?***



**#14**

**ON SALE NEXT MONTH!**



